

# **Hashem on a Pentagram by Vinnie Paz**

Vinnie Paz

Hashem on a Pentagram

[Intro: Sample]

In a music field you got people who really are into the occult and into Satan, and then you got some who probably playing games, but no matter how you cut it, they're propagating Satan, they're propagating the demonic mind, the occultic world and I think it's a devastating frame on our culture...

[Intro: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah, one-two!

Yeah, one-two!

One-two (ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta!)

Yeah, one-two!

Yeah!

Yeah, Gore Elohim

ILL BILL, look

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

Watch the semi-automatic air the fucking world out

Big shit, I'm hitting every house like I'm a Girl Scout

I don't trust a soul homie, I'm throwing this referral out

Jail monster, dumbbells, concentration, curls out

Bloodbath, headshot, tell 'em through a telegram

Samhain Initium, Hashem upon a Pentagram

Duality of two triangles is the hexagram

Scheming on you (????!) like a Mexican

Nighthawk, custom made shells and a vest

And my OG sitting in a cell and he stressed

Doing 2301 and he smelling depressed

And the sun sets here but it fell in the west

Ask about me homie, I will aim at the throne

Say goodnight to the bad guy, Razor Ramon

You ain't on my level, not an honorable mention

And this bullet focused on you undivided attention, toma!

[Verse 2: ILL BILL]

Twelve tribes of Israel

Twelve point five for half a block of fish scale

Let me get a sniff there  
You better sniff it too so I feel I can trust you  
Make me feel like that scene from Scarface, I'll crush you  
Fuck Frank, fuck Seidelbaum and fuck Mel too  
Pop you in the stomach like, boom, I bring doom  
I'm that MF Goon, my shooters look like Jon Hamm  
What the fuck is happening? The world has gone ham  
I can't believe it's bacon, bayonets attached to AKs  
What's shakin', go get your cake in  
We move indistinguishably, discreetly  
Within the shadows we decide what the streets see  
A cross between Tony Yayo and Roy DeMeo  
Bandana Scott Baio, Machete Danny Trejo  
Eddie Iron Maiden, sword pentagram slayer  
Never trust a fiend who swear he'll pay you for that gram later

[Verse 3: Goretex]

I'm on Venice Beach ripping waves, whores and selling leak  
Got a hundred project animals, we dying to eat  
We active as fuck, these dividends in Panama bucks  
Futuristic, my shooters roll up in Amazon trucks  
Circus of power, Rocky Dennis kids on powder  
Topple regime like Nicky Scarfo, Betty White and the sour  
Cocaine barrels produced in rainforests for Pharaohs  
Uncle Howie taught me how to cut the juice with the flour  
Consumer racketeer, rap Norman Lear, stickups in '89 gear  
Focus on the Gods in the field  
Bricks like betty whip, Mr. Majestyk hit, heavy metal shit  
Dashikis and slacks run some Crazy Eddie shit  
Half Fenriz, half Salvie Testa, ravioli stretcher  
Inverted church we out to lunch take our holy measures  
Shoppers of medicine you wretch is a vegetable  
Like an Ed Repka painting I come to life when I'm deading you

[Outro: Sample]

Across this country and Canada, Satanic graffiti is turning up on public buildings and abandoned buildings. The police suspects secret meetings are being held by people calling themselves "Satanists", people who worship the Devil. Most often found; the inverted five pointed Satanic pentagram, the upside down cross, the evil eye, references to Babylon and the Devil's number